

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

HERE COMES GOODBYE

Words and Music by
CLINT LAGERBERG
and CHRIS SLIGH

Moderate country feel ♩ = 72

Bm

Asus

G G2

D

Bm

Asus

G

G2

mp

I can

Bm

Asus

G

G2

D

hear the truck - tires com - ing up — the grav - el — road, — and it's not —

Bm Asus G G2

like her to drive that slow; noth-ing's on the ra - di - o.

Bm A G D/F#

Foot-steps on the front porch, I hear my door - bell. She u'su - ally comes

Em7 Asus *mf - f*

right in, now I can tell, here comes "good - bye,"

Em9 Gmaj7 G *mf - f*

here comes the last time, here comes the start

D *C2*

— of ev - 'ry sleep - less night, the first — of ev - 'ry tear — I'm gon - na cry. —

Em9 *Gmaj7* *G*

— Here comes — the pain, — here comes — me

Bm *A/C#* *D* *Em7* *D/F#*

wish-ing things — had nev - er changed, — and she was right — here in — my arms —

G *To Coda* *D/F#* *Em7* *A*

— to - night, — but here comes —

mp

Bm Asus G G2 D *mp* *mf*

"good-bye." _____ I can

Bm A G D *mf*

hear her say, — "I love — you," like it was yes — ter — day. — And I can

Bm A G2

see it writ — ten on — her face — that she had nev — er felt this way. One

Bm A G2 D/F#

day I thought, I'd see — her — with her dad — dy by — her side, — and vi — o — lins —

Em7 Asus

— would play — "Here — Comes — the Bride." — But here comes "good - bye," —

cresc.

Coda

Em7 Asus G2

but here comes "good - bye." — Why's it have to go from good —

A Bm G2

— to gone, — be-fore the lights turn on, — yeah, — and you're left —

A C2

— a - lone, — all — a - lone? —

Em9

ff

But here comes ——— “good - bye.” ———

ff

Gmaj7 D

A Em G

Oh. ———

Bm A G *mp*

Here comes “good - bye,” ———

G⁶ G2

here comes the last time, here comes the start -

mp

D *cresc.* C2 *ff* G D/F# Em

- of ev - 'ry sleep - less night, the first of ev-'ry tear I'm gon-na cry.

cresc. *ff*

G

Here comes the pain, here comes me

Bm A/C# D Em7 D/F#

wish-ing things had nev - er changed, and she was right here in my arms